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TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
1 Square of 12 lines, or less, one dollar for the
first, 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.
Business and Professional Cards inserted at \$10
per annum.
To Merchants and business men, who adver-
tise by the year, liberal deductions will be made.
JOB PRINTING
Of every description, executed with neatness and
despatch, and on the most reasonable terms.
JUSTICES BLANKS
Handsomely printed, kept constantly on hand, and
for sale low.
Messrs. Wm. D. Malone and N. B. Coates,
are our authorized Agents, at Huntsville.

Doct. Wm. Everett,
HAVING located permanently in Fayette, of-
fers his professional services to the citizens
of the place and vicinity.
Office on the public square, three doors
above the store of Hughes, Birch & Ward, where
he can generally be found.
Residence 33 doors below the Bank.
Fayette, May 16th, 1846. 10-1f

Doct. A. S. Dinwiddie,
GRATEFUL for past patronage, still continues
to offer his MEDICAL SERVICES to the
citizens of Howard County.
Office on the South East side of the public
square, where he can usually be found in the day;
at night, at his residence, west of the Baptist
Church, at the former residence of Gen. Wilson.
Fayette, March 21st, 1846. 2-10m

For Glasgow, Arrow Rock, Booneville,
Rocheport, Jefferson City and all
Intermediate Landings.

REGULAR PACKET. 1846.

The new and splendid pas-
senger steamer, WAPELLO,
N. J. Eason, master, will re-
sume her regular weekly trips from St. Louis to
GLASGOW, on the opening of navigation. She will
leave St. Louis, as heretofore, every SATURDAY,
at 6 o'clock in the afternoon, and will leave GLAS-
GOW, on her return trip, every TUESDAY, at 10
o'clock in the morning, and will beat Arrow Rock,
Booneville, Rocheport, Providence and Nashville,
the same day. She will be at Marion, Jefferson
City, Mouth of Osage, Smith's Landing, Portland,
Hermann, Loure Island, Pinckney and Washing-
ton, every Wednesday, and will reach St. Louis
Thursday morning.
Should the water be too low at any time for the
Wapello to navigate the Missouri River success-
fully, a light draught boat will be supplied in her
place.
For freight or passage apply to the Captain or
Clerk on board.
January 24th, 1846. 46-6m

MONDAY PACKET. 1846.

For Portland, Jefferson City, Booneville,
Glasgow and Brunswick, Mo. River.

The new and splendid steam-
er, LEWIS F. LINN, Capt.
M. KENNETH, will resume
her regular trips to the above trade on the open-
ing of navigation, leaving St. Louis every Monday,
at 5 o'clock, p. m., and will be at Marion, Port-
land and Jefferson City every Tuesday; at Marion,
Nashville, Rocheport, Booneville, Glasgow and
Brunswick every Wednesday. Returning, the
LINN will leave Brunswick every Thursday, at 7
o'clock, a. m., and Glasgow at 11 o'clock, a. m.,
and will be at Arrow Rock, Booneville, Rocheport,
Providence and Nashville same day; at Marion,
Stonesport, Jefferson City, Cote Sans Dessein,
Smith's Landing, Portland, Loure Island, Her-
man, Washington, South Point and St. Charles on
Friday, and arrive in St. Louis early on Saturday
morning. The LINN has been newly sheathed and
fully refitted, and prepared for business. Passen-
gers and shippers will find upon the promptitude
of her arrivals and departures. For speed and
comfort, she is not surpassed by any boat in the
trade. Every pains will be taken to give general
satisfaction to those who may favor her with their
patronage.
For freight or passage apply on board, to the
Captain or Clerk.
J. N. ANSON & SON, Agents, Glasgow.
January 24th, 1846. 46-1f

For Glasgow, Missouri River.

ALGOMA.

ANDERSON MILLER, Jr., master, being finished and
intended for the trade, either in high or low wa-
ter, will commence (to be continued during the
season) on the opening of navigation, to run as a
WEEKLY PACKET from St. Louis to Glasgow,
Missouri river. She will leave St. Louis every
Wednesday Evening, at 6 o'clock, and arrive
at Washington, Pinckney, Hermann, Portland,
Young's and Smith's Landings, Cote Sans Des-
sein, Mouth of Osage and Jefferson City, every
Thursday; Marion, Nashville, Rocheport, Boone-
ville, Arrow Rock and Glasgow, every Friday.
On return, will leave Glasgow every Saturday, at
10 o'clock, a. m.—will be at Arrow Rock, Boone-
ville, Rocheport and Nashville, same day; at Ma-
rion, Jefferson City, Mouth of Osage, Cote Sans Des-
sein, Smith's and Young's Landings and Portland,
every Sunday, and will arrive at St. Louis early
Monday Morning.
The ALGOMA having been designed expressly
for the Missouri River, passengers and shippers
may rely on the regularity of her arrivals and de-
partures.
For freight or passage apply to the captain or
Clerk on board.
R. P. HANENKAMP, Glasgow,
C. J. JONES, Booneville,
L. P. MARSHALL, Rocheport,
PLUMPTRE & Co., Jefferson City,
A. I. McCORTHY, Portland.
July 4th, 1846.

Drugs, Medicines, Books, &c.,
AT REDUCED PRICES,
BY WM. R. SNELSON,
FAYETTE, MO.

JUST received and now opened, a large and
well selected stock of—
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Patent Medicines,
Paints, Dye-stuffs, Perfumery, Glass, &c.,
which having been purchased and carefully select-
ed by himself in person and will be sold at a great
reduction on former prices.
Particular attention paid to filling orders from
Physicians, with FRESH MEDICINES, at a small ad-
vance on cost.
SCHOOL BOOKS.
A full assortment of School Books of every de-
scription, which will be sold lower than they can
be purchased this side of St. Louis. Arrangements
have been made which will insure at all times a
complete assortment.
Also, MEDICAL and THEOLOGICAL BOOKS,
NOVELS, Poetical works of different authors, Al-
bums, &c., &c., all of which are offered at prices
which cannot fail to please.
Fayette, April 11th, 1846.

GENTLEMEN'S extra fine clothe, new pat-
terns, for sale by S. NOURSE.

St. Louis, May 23d, 1846.

BOON'S LICK TIMES.

Vol. 7. FAYETTE, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1846. No. 25.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF Wild Cherry.



Affections of the Liver, Asthma, Bronchitis, Pain
or Weakness of the Breast or Lungs, Chronic
Coughs, Pleurisy, Hemorrhage of the Lungs,
and all the Affections of the Pulmonary Organs.

NATURE'S OWN PRESCRIPTION.
The Moss of Iceland, the Wild Cherry Bark
and Pine of our northern latitudes, are the prin-
cipal ingredients in the compound. The great
secret in its efficacy consists in the method by
which they are prepared. Such in fact is the na-
ture and simplicity of this medicine, so powerful
in action, yet so mild, safe and pleasant in its
operation, that it must be partly termed "Nature's
own Prescription;" and although but two years
have elapsed since they were first made public, we
can proudly say, it has acquired a celebrity un-
precedented by any medicine in use, and is evidently
destined to become the most popular and valuable
medicine ever discovered.

The great remedy for all diseases of the Lungs
continues to send joy and happiness to many a
cheerful fire-side, and still there is room to diffuse
its kindly health-giving magical wand. Who-
ever will, let him come and be cured.

ANOTHER INVALID RESTORED TO HEALTH.

[Read the following statement of facts from Mr.
Eli Baily, a highly respected merchant of Vienna,
Johnson county, Illinois.]
Messrs. Phelps & Blakeley, St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen:—A desire to benefit the afflicted
throughout the land has alone induced me to make
the following statement of facts respecting one of
the most astonishing cures ever recorded. My son,
now seventeen years old, has been afflicted during
his whole life with a constant cough, pain in the
side and chest, accompanied with night sweats and
 hectic fever, which produced great emaciation
and debility; and at intervals during the night his
expectoration would become so great as to endanger
his life from strangulation. During this time he
was attended by many physicians of the highest
repute, whose prescriptions gave but temporary
relief, in fact, so alarming were the symptoms, and
so inveterate was his disease, that I was compelled
to believe him beyond the reach of medical aid.

All our neighbors and friends who saw him, re-
garded him as one who was rapidly approaching
an early and premature grave. After having thus
exhausted the skill of our best physicians without
obtaining relief, I was prevailed upon by the ad-
vice of a friend to make use of Wistar's Balsam
of Wild Cherry.

He commenced its use about the 30th of De-
cember, 1844, the first bottle of which gave aston-
ishing relief, and I began again to indulge in the
fond hope that he might yet be restored to health.
After having continued the use of it until three
bottles had been taken, the disease was entirely
overcome, and his shattered constitution and emaciated
form restored to sound and permanent health,
which he continues to enjoy up to the present time.
I believe the genuine Dr. Wistar's Balsam of
Wild Cherry to be one of the most valuable medi-
cines ever discovered—knowing, as I do, that the
above cure was effected solely by its use.

I am, gentlemen, very respectfully,
Your most obedient servant,
ELI BAILY.

We might publish a thousand certificates, but
do not deem it necessary, knowing that a single
trial will do more to establish its efficacy, than a
volume of testimonials. There are hundreds of
Balsams recommended as positive specifics for
pulmonary diseases, but where is the evidence of
these puny nostrums curing an aggravated case
like the one mentioned above.

BE NOT DECEIVED.

If you would have the true article, and that
which will cure, if a cure be possible, then remem-
ber that "King" of all other medicines, WIS-
TAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.
Such is the unprecedented success of this Bal-
sam "nature's favorite prescription,"—a prescrip-
tion congenial to our wants, as it is prepared from
chemical extracts from substances which the au-
thor of nature has placed in our land for wise
purposes—that many who know nothing of the
mode of its preparation, are endeavoring to reap
pecuniary benefits by selling an article similar in
name, or its appearance, or by representing their
own trash as superior to this Balsam, or by put-
ting up a mixture and solemnly asserting that it
is imported from a foreign country.

WHICH IS NOT THE CASE.

All these deceptive arts go to show that Wis-
tar's Balsam is known to the world to be the
GREAT remedy; and to sell any mixture must
be like this in name or purport to be like it in sub-
stance.
[Believe not in the cunningly wrought fabri-
cations, and take only the original and genuine
WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY;
no other can be like it.
Beware of counterfeits and base imitations.
Be sure to get the genuine medicine, and be care-
ful to buy of a regular agent.
Price only One Dollar per bottle.

The true and genuine Wistar's Balsam of Wild
Cherry is sold, wholesale and retail, by **PHILIPS
& BLAKLEY**, corner of Third and Chestnut
streets, St. Louis, Mo., General Agents for the
Western States and Territories. And for sale by
their agents in the following places: Dr. SNELSON,
Fayette; R. P. HANENKAMP & Co., Glasgow;
McCAMPBELL & COATES, Huntsville; W. C. HILL
& Co., Keokuk, Iowa. [June 27th, 1846.]

EXTRA fine beaver French, Molesters, Silk
and Cassimere HATS, of a very superior
quality, and finished in the latest New York style,
for sale by S. NOURSE.
St. Louis, May 23d, 1846.

Hardware.

CARPENTERS' Knob Locks, Hinges, Screws,
Augers, Planes, Axes, Hatchets, Chisels, in
fact nearly every article in the Hardware line,
which will be sold cheap by
ALLEN & HICKMAN.
Fayette, June 6th, 1846.

SADDLERY.—We have on hand the following
articles of Saddle's Trimmings, which will
be sold low.
Pair Calf Skins, Hog Skins,
Saddle Trees, Plush, Martingale Rings,
Tacks, Stirrup Leans, and a general stock of
other trimmings. We invite the Saddle's to call.
ALLEN & HICKMAN.
Fayette, April 25th, 1846.

EARTH'S CHANGES.

I saw a cottage, 'round whose door
The wood-bine twined with roses fair,
And all within was hope and peace,
While Love was always welcomed there.

Within the porch, a matron young
A rosy slumberer held the while,
And oft she'd gaze upon its white
And dimpled form, and sweetly smile.

Unconscious infant! richly blest
Art thou, thought I, in love like this,
Which strives to shield thee from all harm,
And seek'st thy greatest earthly bliss.

I looked again. A grief-bound form
A lowly tomb was bending o'er;
Though changed by cares, and grief, and years,
I knew that face I'd seen before.

To God, her widowed heart was raised
In thankfulness, that there is given
The glorious hope, that we shall meet
The loved and lost of earth, in Heaven.

And then she prayed,—how fervently!—
For him—her only wandering child,
That God would guard him on the seas,
And guide him through each danger wild.

Years came, and passed,—and then I saw
Beside a grave, a funeral train;
That earth-tried one at length found rest
From all her sorrows, grief and pain.

Her boy had reached his early home,
Her parting blessing to receive,
To him she spoke a mother's love,
And gently bade him cease to grieve.

His fair young bride stood by his side:
In tears e'en lovelier than before.
How soon, thought I, these changeful scenes
Of life, may all be acted o'er!

THE GOLDEN CLASP.

OR, THE PERJURED GOLDSMITH.

By Prof. J. H. Ingraham.

PART I.

A modest and exceedingly pretty young
girl plainly attired, entered one of the
goldsmith's stores on—street, and seeing
that a gentleman was engaged with the
proprietor, she timidly shrunk aside near
the door until he could be at leisure. The
assistants were also occupied with custom-
ers whose dress and appearance showed
them to belong to the class of the rich,
and so she was suffered to remain sometime
standing there before she could be attended to.

The gentleman who was a fine noble
looking person, with a remarkably polished
address, seeing her waiting, courteously
stood aside, and said to the goldsmith—
"Do not occupy yourself with me now,
Mr. Broochard. I can examine these
watches by myself, while you see what this
young person wants, who has been waiting
so long and patiently to get an opportu-
nity of addressing you."

"What do you wish, Miss?" asked the
goldsmith, with a look which conveyed a
reproof to her for interrupting him while
engaged with a customer of more value to
him.

The girl hesitatingly approached the
counter, and taking from her bosom a
small gold clasp, bent over to him, and
said in a low tremulous voice—
"I wish, sir, you would be so kind as to
keep this a few days and let me have \$7
on it."

Low as she spoke, her soft trembling
tones reached the ears of Col. McHenry,
the gentleman who was present, and he
turned to observe her face, and hear the
reply of the goldsmith to this timid and
painfully uttered request. The goldsmith
took the clasp scornfully between his two
fingers, and then throwing it down said
sharply to her—
"This is no pawn broker's shop, girl; and
if it was, that thing is not worth two dol-
lars."

"It is of inestimable value to me, sir—
indeed it is the only thing valuable that I
have," answered she earnestly, and her
cheek slightly flushed at the rude manner
of his reply.

"I don't know what you value it at," he
answered with a cold laugh, glancing at
Col. McH., whom he saw observing him, "I
would not give you six shillings for it."
"But, sir," pleaded the girl, unconscious
of being overheard, "I must have seven
dollars to day, and I have no other way
of getting it, and I was in hopes, sir, that
you might let me have that sum on it; for
I will certainly come back and take it up
again."

"I tell you," answered Mr. Broochard
angrily, "I keep no pawn broker's shop.
Go to the Jews."
"They won't give me but two dollars, sir,
and I want seven."
"And so you think to get it out of me?"
The young girl was about to speak again,
but, as if not knowing what further to
urge, hesitated and was turning slowly
away, when she checked herself, and again
spoke to him—
"Sir," she said, in a low, thrilling voice
of earnest entreaty, "my mother is lying
very ill, and our rent is due at twelve o'clock
to-day, and the persons we saw for having
disappointed us in our pay, I have no other
resources but this! Oh, sir, will you take
this clasp, only a few days, and I will then
repay you."

Mr. Broochard felt that Col. McHenry's
eyes were upon him waiting an answer,
and as he wished him to think him a man
of business, (which meant in his opinion
"a man without a heart") he answered
promptly and sternly, "no. Do you think

we are simpletons, here, to throw away
money in this way. If you have nothing
more to say please stand aside for custo-
mers. Well, Colonel what do you think
of these wathes? Latest importation—full
jeweled and warranted in all points. I
will sell you the one just laid down for one
hundred and ninety-five dollars."

The gentleman, however, was not heed-
ing him, but watching the young girl whom
he saw leaving the counter, and with a
heavy drooping step approach the door.—
Her face had struck him for its sweet in-
telligent loveliness, and her modesty had
for him an irresistible charm; but her plea
of poverty, and her eloquent appeal to the
tradesman, deeply interested his feelings
and enlisted his sympathies in her behalf.
He had silently observed the progress of
her interview with him, with emotions of
contempt for the one and pity for the other.

Her hand was on the knob of the door,
when, advancing towards her—
"You asked I believe for seven dollars?"
he said, with a gentle interest in his tone
that at once awakened hope in her heart,
and brought the light to her eyes and the
hue to her cheeks, as she difficultly an-
swered—
"Yes, sir. I would not have been so bold
and urgent but—"

"None too much so. There is a ten dol-
lar note—have no smaller bills." And he
placed it in her hand.

"Sir, you are too kind—"
"Not a word. I am happy to do you a
service."

"Take the clasp sir; though I am ashamed
to offer it to you, since the gentleman says
it is so valueless. But to me it is as valu-
able as life, and I foolishly thought it must
be so to others."

"I do not want it child," answered Col.
McHenry, feelingly putting aside the hand
which urged it upon him.

"Indeed you must take it, for I shall feel
in some degree less under obligation to a
stranger. Besides, I wish to call and re-
deem it. Will you give me your address
sir?" and as she spoke, he still declining
the jewel, she laid it on the show-case.

"Oh, no matter—but if you insist—the
United States Hotel."

"Thank you, sir, you can never know
the blessings to others that will follow
your kindness to me to-day." Thus speak-
ing, and looking upon him with an expres-
sion of gratitude in her tearful eyes, she
left the shop, forgetting the golden clasp,
which she had left on the show-case.

"Will you look at one of those watches
now, Col. McHenry?" superciliously asked
the goldsmith, without lifting his condemned
eyes.

"No sir," answered the gentleman sternly.
And taking his gloves and cane from the
shop of the avaricious goldsmith, who, too
close to risk a trifle to relieve the wants of
a poor family, probably lost a large amount
by the purchases his wealthy customer
might have made as well as his own self
respect, such as it was: for avarice always
shrinks into a shell before the broad sun of
benevolence.

"Now there goes a man who throws away
money upon vagrants, because I keep mine
to support my family," said the goldsmith,
looking after him. He thinks me a miser,
and I think him a fool. Oh, here is that
clasp after all! She left it for him on the
show case, and he was too proud to take it
away, if he saw it. Seven dollars! It is
not worth more than five.

He opened it as he spoke, and taking up
a sharp instrument, tried the firmness of
the gold.

"It is good old Mexican gold. It might
have cost once twenty dollars. Ah! what
a star of diamonds within it!" he exclaimed,
as, in working about with the point of the
steel he discovered a cavity. "Twelve
large diamonds of the purest water! This
is indeed valuable! Let me see—they are
worth at least five hundred dollars! What
value to ask so little! No, no, she could
not either, or she would not have let it go
for so small a sum, or else asked for near
its value. I suspect she was ignorant of
this cavity, which I detected only by acci-
dent; she has probably stolen it, and will
never come for it. Ah, Abraham Broochard,
thou hast made a good morning's
work of it!" he said exultingly to himself.

Then looking around among his shop-
boys to see if he were undiscovered, he
carefully, yet with a careless air, locked the
clasp in his private drawer, and taking the
key placed it in his pocket. He had hardly
done so, when Col. McHenry re-entered
and without speaking or even looking at
him, cast his eyes upon the show-case for
the clasp, which he recollected after going
out the young girl had laid down but did
not take up again, and so turned back for
it. Abraham Broochard was very busily
engaged in replacing the watches in their
dust-skin coverings, and preserved silence
and ignorance. At length Col. McHenry
spoke.

"That young person laid the clasp on the
case, sir, which I neglected to take up. It
was a pity it should be lost, she valued it
so highly."

"The clasp! Oh! oh! I have not seen it,
sir. She took it up again."

"Did you see her?"
"Yes, oh yes; I had my eyes on her, and
said at the time, you'd never see your ten
dollars or the clasp again."

The gentleman eyed him steadily an in-
stant, and then glanced round the show
case again, as if in search of it, he quit the
shop.

PART II.

Several days elapsed, and Col. McHenry
had quite forgotten the circumstances just
narrated, when, as he was passing down

Arch street, he felt his sleeve suddenly pulled
by some one whom he had heard running
behind him, and looking round he be-
held, with cheeks glowing from the
pursuit, the young girl he had seen at the
goldsmith's.

"Oh sir, I am so happy to have found
you," she said at once addressing him, as he
stopped and with pleasure listened to her.
I was at length enabled to get my pay and
by other work have earned enough to re-
pay you the ten dollars you so kindly gave
me. You don't know the good you did, sir,
the suffering you relieved—the evil you
timely averted. Here is the money sir."

"Nay, my good girl, I do not want it. I
made you a present of it at the time, and I
did not expect you to return it. I am glad
however, to find you have had the disposi-
tion to do so, and that I was not deceived
in my estimation of you."

"You must take it, sir," said she with
ingenious earnestness. "I should be dis-
tressed to be longer under pecuniary obli-
gations to a stranger. Besides, sir, I
would like my clasp, if you please."

"Did you not take it from the case where
you laid it down?" he asked with surprise
and justly directed suspicion.

"No sir;—indeed, sir, I hope it is not lost.
It is of countless value to me. It was given
to me by—"

"By a sweetheart," he added smiling.
"He is now—dead, sir," she answered
with overflowing eyes.

"You do well value it. I did not take it
up: are you sure you left it there?"
"Yes, sir, hoping you would take it and
keep it till I paid you."

"Well, my child, I have not got it, but I
believe the goldsmith has. Let us go to
him."

On their arrival, Mr. Broochard denied
ever having seen it since she went out, and
that he saw her take it with her and place
it in her bosom as she left the shop. The
young lady turned pale and was inconceiv-
ably distressed.

"Come with me, I will find the clasp for
you," said Col. McHenry offering her his
arm, and leaving the goldsmith's.

"I do hope I shall find it sir," she said
as they walked. "It was Rupert's dying gift.
It was given to him in Cuba, by a rich lady
whose life he had saved by rescuing her
from the water. He was a sailor, sir, and
had little to leave but his memory, and my
poor clasp, oh, sir, if it is lost I shall never
forgive myself for offering to pledge it.—
But, sir, our extremity was very great."

Col. McHenry stopped with her at a
justice's and briefly but clearly made his
complaint, and in a very few minutes Mr.
Abraham Broochard was brought by an
officer into the presence of the magistrate.

He appeared to be in great trepidation,
and was pale as ashes; for he had been sud-
denly taken without warning, from behind
his counter, leaving his shop in charge of
his astonished assistants. McHenry and
the young lady being sworn, deposed that
they both had seen the clasp on the show
case, where each went out and left it, the
former further deposed that he had not gone
three steps from the door before he return-
ed and found it missing, and no one in the
vicinity but the defendant.

The goldsmith was then called up to be
sworn as to the knowledge of the facts.—
He approached the stand where the magis-
trate held the Bible, and laid his hands
upon it with a perceptible tremor of his
whole body; but love of money was stron-
ger than the fear of the law, and he took
the oath. It appeared as if he would have
sunk through the floor when he did it; but
the moment it was done he recovered his
audacity. At this moment an officer, who
at the suggestion of Col. McHenry, had
been privately despatched by the justice
with a search warrant to the shop of the
goldsmith, now entered and placed some-
thing in the magistrate's hand, after whisper-
ing briefly to him.

"Did you ever see this gold ornament
before?" asked the magistrate, holding up
the clasp before the young girl.

"Oh, it is my clasp—it is my clasp!
she cried springing forward.

"Yes—it is the same," answered Col.
McHenry.

"And did you ever see it before sir?" de-
manded the justice, sternly, holding it in
the direction of the goldsmith, who had
seen it from the first, and was appalled with
fear and consternation. Instead of reply-
ing, he uttered a wild hysterical laugh; and
fell his length in convulsions upon the
floor.

He was a few weeks afterwards taken
from prison, and tried and condemned for
perjury; but his reason forsook him, and
instead of the gallows he is now raving in
the madhouse. Thus was avarice and
parsimony, and indifference to the suffer-
ings of others punished in this life, the acts
of this selfish man showing to all how that
acquisitiveness wrongly directed is fatal to
its possessor.

Col. McHenry proved to be a bachelor;
and though a little turned of thirty, his
heart was keenly alive to all the finer sen-
sibilities of our nature. He could feel for
the down trodden poor and sympathize
with the unfortunate. To this truth none
could more positively attest than the young
friend of the "golden clasp," for ere two
months had waned she rejoiced in the eu-
phonic title of Mrs. Col. McHenry, sur-
rounded with all the appliances of wealth that
a grateful heart like her's could enjoy or
even desire. Her poor afflicted mother
was well provided for, when she soon re-
covered her health and happiness, and
prosperity smiled upon all.

Three or four strawberry leaves eaten
green, are said to be an immediate remedy
for dysentery, summer complaint, &c.

A PROCLAMATION

By the Governor of the State of Missouri.
To the Sheriffs of the several counties in
the state of Missouri, Greeting!

WHEREAS, a vacancy has occurred in the
Congressional Delegation from the state of
Missouri to the Congress of the U. States,
by the resignation of the Hon. STERLING
FRICK, a Representative in Congress from
said state.

Now, therefore, I, JOHN C. EDWARDS,
Governor of the state of Missouri aforesaid,
by virtue of authority in me vested by law,
and in pursuance of the provisions thereof,
do hereby issue this, my Proclamation com-
manding you to cause proclamation to be
made in the several counties of this state,
giving at least fifteen days notice thereof,
for the purpose of holding an election at the
several election precincts in each and every
county in said state, on SATURDAY, the
31st DAY OF OCTOBER, A. D. 1846, to
elect a member to the Congress of the United
States, to supply the vacancy in that
body caused by the resignation aforesaid.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto
(L. S.) set my hand and caused to be affixed
the Seal of the state of Missouri. Done at
the City of Jefferson, this 15th day of Sep-
tember, in the year of our Lord one thou-
sand eight hundred and forty-six, of the In-
dependence of the United States the seven-
ty-first, and of this state the twenty-seventh.

By the Governor:

JOHN C. EDWARDS.

FALKLAND H. MARTIN, Secretary of State.

67 This being a special election, it is
requested that the Clerks of the several
counties in the state will make returns at
as early a day as practicable, in order that
the member elected may be able to take his
seat at the opening of Congress.

Sept. 15, 1846.